

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XLII.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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National Association of the Deaf.

Organized August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President—Olof Hanson, Wash.
Secretary—Mrs. J. S. Long, Iowa
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[OFFICIAL.]

THE NEBRASKA FIGHT.

On account of the Nebraska fight requiring all the time I can spare, the letter this week will be a short one. Daily reports are coming from the front, and are encouraging. Letters are coming to me much faster than it is possible for me to answer them. Friends therefore will understand that if they do not receive replies from me, it is because it is a physical impossibility for me to answer them all alone, and our funds are not sufficient to permit the employment of assistance, such as would relieve the situation. The Seattle deaf, however, are giving loyal support to Mr. Axling and myself, and about a dozen friends put in one evening addressing and mailing circulars relative to Nebraska. OLOF HANSON.
SEATTLE, Feb. 4, 1913.

GALLAUDET MONUMENT FUND

Bulletin No. 7.
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J. H. Eddy 1 00
S. W. King 50
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Girls of Ark. Inst. 3 75
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R. Johnston 05
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C. Marshall 10
B. Beaver 10
Frederick P. Armstrong 25
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Frank Thompson 05
Wm. F. Miller 05
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John M. Jacobson 10
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Burton Driggs 10

Walter Durian 10
Vernon L. Butterbaugh 50
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J. C. Cleson 50
W. H. Gledhill 25
W. C. R. 05
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Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Drake 5 00
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Sale of Pictures of Monument 1 20
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Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Keyser 25
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Mr. and Mrs. Lowell 50
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Mr. and Mrs. Tachiffely 30
Frank G. Wurdemann 1 00

REMINISCENCES OF FANWOOD.
Weston Jenkins in Silent Worker.
I came to the New York Institution for the Deaf as a teacher in the early days of the administration of Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, who succeeded his father, Dr. Harvey P. Peet, as Principal. The elder Peet was then living on the grounds of the Institution, in old mansion of the Monroe estate with the title of Principal Emeritus. He was, even in his seventies, a striking and noble figure—tall, of a well-proportioned and athletic frame, with regular and aquiline features, a brilliant eye and abundant snowy hair, with grace and dignity in all his movements; in short, he looked a born leader of men. He visited Washington in the late sixties and attracted much attention there, being mistaken for Gen. Lee, whom he strongly resembled. He was an able administrator, and drew to his school many men of marked ability, who afterwards became eminent in wider fields of work. Among these were President Barnard of Columbia, and Rev. Dr. Storrs, one of the most successful preachers of his generation. In later years, Dr. Warring Wilkinson, for many years Principal of the California Institution, and Dr. E. A. Fay, now of Gallaudet, were valued members of his teaching staff. The "beloved apostle" to the deaf, Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, began his work for them as a teacher under Dr. H. P. Peet. Like most of the old Puritan breed, the elder Peet was a strict—even severe disciplinarian, but he was by no means destitute of kindness. In his dealings with women and with little children he was gentle and patient, but the unruly and forward boy fared hardly at his hands. His son, Dr. Lewis Peet as he was generally called, was in many ways a completed contrast to his father. In person he was rather short and stout, his expression, though intellectual, was genial rather than commanding, and his ability—was decidedly high—lay rather in the literary and educational than in the executive line. He was, I think, the finest sign-maker I ever saw. His motions were as graceful as those of a dancer, though swift, yet never hurried, and always crystal-clear in expressing thought. He was the only man I ever have seen translate easily and accurately, into English which may serve as a model of style, any sign talk, however rapid, provided only it had a coherent meaning. As a teacher his success in interesting and drawing out of his pupils was remarkable, especially in the line of writing and of appreciating good English. Among those whom he taught I may mention Miss Ida Montgomery, Mr. D. R. Tillinghast, Mrs. Peet who, as Miss Mary Toles, studied under him—and I have in mind many others who under his training acquired a grace of style and a love of the best reading, which is rare even among the graduates of our schools and colleges. Among my associates in the teaching force at Fanwood were Dr. F. D. Clarke and Dr. E. H. Currier, Dr. Z. F. Westervelt, the late E. B. Nelson, names, in connection with the principalship of prominent institutions are familiar to all. Rev. H. W. Syle, the first rector of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Philadelphia, was another of my contemporaries—in scholarship and literary ability by far the first among all the deaf persons I have known. Deaf from the age of four, he had already got such a mastery of spoken and of printed English that his deafness, in his education, only an inconvenience, not an obstacle. He studied at Cambridge University, then after a year or two of teaching at Fanwood took the whole four-year examinations at Yale and won his diploma with high honor. He became a chemist at Philadelphia Mint, and while there took up the regular course of a theological student, working by himself in his spare hours. When prepared for the ministry in the Episcopal Church, he applied for ordination, but the application was opposed by a learned bishop who held that church authority forbade that a deaf man should enter the priesthood. Mr. Syle thereupon submitted to the House of Bishops a written argument, so learned and so well-reasoned that it overcame all opposition

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IMPOSTORS STILL ON THE RUN.

Motto for Mr. Jay Cooke Howard: Count that day lost whose low descending sun, Views not one more impostor on the run.

—J. F. Meagher.

The following clippings will show that Impostors are on the run from Los Angeles to Philadelphia. They also show the value of a little systematic work. The first case is from Philadelphia, where Mr. McIlvaine has done such splendid work. He addressed terse letters to a large number of the leading daily papers of Pennsylvania, and the editors were so interested that they not only published the letter in full, in most cases, but made editorial comment upon it. As it is now, Mr. McIlvaine finds the people becoming educated to the idea that the deaf do not beg, at least in his jurisdiction, and the impostor is having a stony road to travel. It will be necessary for him merely to keep things going, now that he has got them started. In Los Angeles, Mr. Regensburg put in some strenuous work, even to the point of chasing one of the fraternity with an axe. Being a man of considerable front he did not catch the impostor and hack him up, and there seemed little encouragement that the authorities would go into the matter as vigorously as Mr. Regensburg desired, but while he was in Chicago they got busy and invented a sure cure for dumbness. It is conclusive proof that his work has borne fruit. Get ye busy, Oh ye deaf people and friends of deaf people, and incessantly remind the police and the public that the DRAF DO NOT BEG, that all who beg because of their "deafness" are impostors, and should be arrested and jailed.

"MUTE" JAILED FOR SPEAKING

A beggar who posed as a deaf-mute talked himself into a sentence of three months in the House of Correction, before Magistrate Harris, in the 32d Street, and Woodland Avenue Station, to-day.

He said he was John Carroll, 11th and Bainbridge Streets. He leaned against the rail in front of the Magistrate's desk while the Judge was reading a paper containing a

plea for money, which had been used by him. The Magistrate became angry when he saw the prisoner lounging.

"Straighten up!" he cried aloud.

"Yes, your Honor," the prisoner said, and then suddenly stopped.

"I thought you were deaf and dumb," the Magistrate said. There was no answer.

"Now I am sure you were shamming," Magistrate Harris said. "I will send you to the House of Correction for three months."

DEAF-MUTE TALKS.

Charles E. Hall, 25 years old, a barber, who posed as a deaf-mute when arrested Friday, and whose speech was restored when Dr. Kidder at the Receiving Hospital forced him to inhale aromatic spirits of ammonia, defended himself with much volubility when arraigned on a begging charge yesterday before Police Judge Williams in the University Court.

Justice Williams suspected that Hall had been shamming and sent him into the Receiving Hospital. Dr. Kidder told Hall to say "enough" when he had inhaled all the ammonia he could stand. When he had done so, he was turned over to Central Station Detectives, to whom he later talked fluently.

"I was out of money and thought that begging was the easiest way to get some," explained Hall to the Court.

He was sent to jail for ninety days.

While in the South recently the following appointments were made to the Impostor Committee:

Rev. J. H. Cloud for Missouri
Jonathan H. Eddy " Arkansas
Andrew J. Sullivan " Louisiana
Shelby Harris " Mississippi

The full committee to date consists of:

J. F. Meagher for Washington
C. H. Loucks " South Dakota
J. A. McIlvaine " Pennsylvania
F. P. Gibson " Illinois
O. H. Regensburg " California
H. E. Grace " Kansas
J. C. Miller " North Carolina
J. M. Stewart " Michigan
Wm. S. Abrams " New York City
Sol. D. Weil " Buffalo, N. Y.
* Chas. A. Messenger " Central New York
C. A. Boxley " Eastern New York
W. W. Beadell " New Jersey
H. C. Merrill " District of Columbia
Robert McGregor " Ohio
J. H. Cloud " Missouri
Jonathan H. Eddy " Arkansas
Andrew J. Sullivan " Louisiana
Shelby Harris " Mississippi

* Appointed a special officer for this work by the Authorities of Rome, N. Y.

There are many earnest workers who have not volunteered to serve on the committee. We would be glad to have volunteers from sections not yet covered. Messrs Meagher, McIlvaine, Regensburg and Abrams have done notable service and should be placed on the Roll of Honor.

J. C. HOWARD, Chairman.

DULUTH, Feb. 3, 1913.

Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appointments

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.
Dioceses: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, 23rd Avenue, Pittsburg. Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P. M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P. M. every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turns.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A. M. every Sunday.

FEBRUARY.
14—Youngstown, 7:30 P. M.
15—S. S. room St. Paul's Cathedral, Cincinnati, 7:45 P. M. (Reading).
16—Same Church, Cincinnati, 10:30 P. M. Holy Communion and 8 P. M. Trinity Church, Covington, Ky., 7:30 P. M.
20—Massillon, O., 7:30 P. M.
21—Muncie, Ind., 7:30 P. M.
22—Christ Church, Indianapolis, 7:45 P. M. (Reading).
23—Chapel School for the Deaf, Indianapolis, 9 A. M.
Christ Church, Indianapolis, 2:30 P. M.
St. Stephen's Church, Terre Haute, 7:45 P. M.
25—St. John's Church, Detroit, 10:30 A. M.
Holy Communion and 8 P. M. Both by Rev. F. C. Smealua.
Trinity Church, Toledo, 7:30 P. M. By Rev. F. C. Smealua.
27—Grace Church, Cleveland, 7:45 P. M. By Rev. F. C. Smealua.

MARCH.
Rev. F. C. Smealua will hold services at the following places:
1—Trinity Church, Newcastle, Pa., 7:45 P. M.
2—Trinity Church, Pittsburg, 10:45 A. M. Holy Communion.
Christ Church, Greenburg, 2:30 P. M.
St. Mark's Church, Johnstown, 7:45 P. M.

LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:

Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-befolding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Lincoln's Famous Speech.

THE Battle of Gettysburg was indeed a notable victory, and coupled with the fall of Vicksburg, which surrendered to Gen. Grant on that same 3d of July, proved the real turning point of the war. It seems singularly appropriate then, that Gettysburg should have been the place where President Lincoln made his most beautiful and famous address. After the battle the dead and wounded of both Union and Confederate armies had received tender attention there. Later it was decided to set aside a portion of the battlefield for a great national military cemetery in which the dead found orderly burial. It was dedicated to its sacred use on November 19th, 1863. At the end of the ceremonies President Lincoln rose and said:

"Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

"Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who gave their lives that their nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

"But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow—this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

With these words, so brief, so simple, full of reverent feeling, he set aside the place of heroes, and then went back to his own great task—for which he, too, was to give "the last full measure of devotion."

The following item of interest to the deaf appeared recently in the columns of a Swedish weekly paper published in Minneapolis, and it was translated for us by Mr. P. N. Peterson. Every instance of the kind in which a deaf man makes good in spite of his handicap, is a help and an inspiration to others of the class: "Mr. F. Lindstrom, a deaf-mute sculptor of Tammerfors, Finland, has won three cash prizes in open competition with others, for the arrangement and decorations of rooms in a large wood-enware factory in Gorlitz, Germany. The amount of the prizes is not stated."—*Minnesota Companion*.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

At last the Annual Dance given to the Gridiron warriors came off, Friday evening, the seventh, in the Men's Refectory. It was as successful, if not more so, as any dances so far. The crowd was unusually large for a mid-term dance. The refectory was very ingeniously decorated for the occasion; appropriate banners and posters gracing the walls and chandeliers. With as slender a thread as held up the traditional sword of Damocles, the pigskin that the honored eleven took from Johns Hopkins, was held up over the entrance to the dancing floor.

The Grand March started with the eleven and the manager alone, and after twice around the rest joined in, and the fun began. The Committee in charge, consisting of the Messrs. Hogle, '13, Chairman, Patterson, '14, Fancher, '15, Emsworth, '16, and Davis, P. C., deserve much praise and commendation. The floor was especially fine, which fact always helps make dances as successful and as enjoyable as this one was.

KAPPA GAMMA BANQUET.

The Annual Banquet of the Kappa Gamma Fraternity took place Saturday evening, the 8th. The place, the menu, and all other details could not have been improved upon. The banquet was a complete success from every point of view, and all the Brothers present have not seen any better fellowship and good cheer than was here displayed from start till long after the last toast was complete.

MENU

Huitres "Blue Point" a la demi-ecaille
Consomme Royal
Celer Cornichons doux Olives a la Reine
Poisson bleu a la Maitre d'Hotel
Pommes de terre frites a la francaise
Croquettes de ris de veau Petits pois
Nectar de Vishnu
Dindon roti Sauce de cannelonges
Pommes de terre craquees Mals doux
Salade de Kappa Gamma Sauce francaise
Creme glacee vanille Gateaux assortis
Fromage Biscuits
Cafe

TOASTS

Address of Welcome.....
...Grand Rajah Hughes, Toastmaster
ProbationBro. Folz
The Day After.....Bro. Kendall
It is I, y, ————Bro. Dr. Hotchkiss
1914.....Bro. Pres. Hall
Absentees.....Bro. Fancher
Prophecy.....Bro. Fauspel

There has been a good many cases of colds, coughs and their attendant ills here on demonstration the past week. Perhaps the two that got the worst were Mr. Dore, P. C., and Mr. Stegmerten, '16, both of whom were confined to their rooms.

The Track Team is getting down to real biz now-a-days, and despite any kind of weather a goodly number of fellows are seen sprinting around the often frosted track over on Garfield Field, which has been left out of the limelight since the footballers bid it farewell. There are plans afoot to send the sprinters to a couple of meets to be held around abouts, previous to the grand affair at Philadelphia.

February 5th saw a wire from Kendall Green to Hartford from the college, congratulating Dr. Gallaudet on one more addition to his milestones. It is earnestly and delightedly expected to have the presence of our beloved Doctor with us soon. The District Alumni give their Banquet, some time this month to which Dr. Gallaudet has been invited to attend.

The Literary Society meeting, which will take place Friday evening, the 14th, will have as the feature, the Senior Debate.

BASKET-BALL

Catholic Univ. 41 Gallaudet 27.
At the University gymnasium Wednesday, our Varsity went down to defeat for the second time this season to the Catholic Univ. quint. This was a game in which the score belied the real contest. Our boys played well, and the game was interesting and hotly contested throughout. The Univ. got the lead at once in the scoring and kept it till the end. Perhaps it is not going too far to say that we were just outclassed and blame the defeat to that.

The feature was the floor work of Horan, whose ten goals did a good lot to gain them the victory. It was spectacular completely to see such accurate goal shooting as he banded. Rockwell was substituted for Driggs and did the best floor work for us. Especially in the second period, our boys put upon the stubborn fighters, we are becoming well known for, but the victory had already been clinched.

Line up and summary:
CATHOLIC POS GALLAUDET
Horan I. f. Driggs
McDonnell I. g. Keeley
Donbert c. Battelle
Daly I. g. Klassen
Donnelly I. g. Rasmussen

Substitutes.—Rockwell for Driggs, Durlan for Rasmussen. Goals from floor—Horan, 10, McDonnell, 3, Lambert, 3, Donnelly, 2, Keeley, 4, Battelle, Klassen, Rockwell, 5. Goals from foul—McDonnell, 5, Rasmussen, 5. Referee—Mr. Callflower. Time of halves—20 minutes.

Gallaudet Reserves 37 Georgetown Preps 50.
In a heavy scoring game last Saturday afternoon in the Gallaudet Gym., the G. U. Preps. defeated our Reserves. At the start it looked even chances for either team to haloo when all would be over. But lack of team work and careless guarding soon told the tale, and despite rallies, short lived though, the Georgetown boys went home jolly. Hughes and Rockwell did well for the losers, while Berardini started for the winners with Jones a close second. The game was somewhat long drawn-out and devoid of more than usual spectacular playing.

This is the first game the Reserves have played with an outside team, and should another one come the second string men promise a surprise.

The line up and summary.
GALLAUDET R. POS. GEORGETOWN P.
Hughes I. f. Jones
Rockwell I. g. Hawkins
Fancher I. g. Berardini
Driggs I. f. McCrary
Linde I. g. Crusack

Substitutes.—Rasmussen for Fancher, Trinke for Rasmussen, Shank for Hawkins. Goals from field—Jones, 10, McCrary, 3, Berardini, 8, Crusack, Hawkins, Shanks, 3, Hughes, 5, Driggs, 3, Fancher, 5, Rasmussen, 2, Trenke, Rockwell, 3. Goals from foul—Hughes, 3, Rockwell, 2. Referee—Mr. Arras. Time of halves—20 minutes.
T. H. '13.

OMAHA.

W. L. Stichler is now employed in a printing office at University Place, Nebraska.

Mrs. Lloyd Blankenship spent Saturday and Sunday of last week with her parents at Lincoln.

Messrs. O. H. Blanchard and J. M. O'Brien took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Seely on Sunday, the 2d.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Struck have moved back to Omaha from Shenandoah, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Burlew entertained a few friends at their home in Lincoln in honor of Mrs. Ed. B. Hillis, it being her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. B. Hillis, of Lincoln, gave a luncheon to a company of their friends recently. Covers were laid for six. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Burlew, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Chowins, Miss Edith Marshall and Mr. N. L. Stichler.

The Frats annual masquerade ball scheduled for February 15th, is looming up conspicuously. Ba-right's Hall has been secured for the occasion. Tickets are now on sale and may be had of any of the Frat boys. Three prizes will be awarded to the ladies, also three to the gentlemen, wearing the most beautiful, most original, and most comical costumes.

The dates of the next reunion, of the Nebraska School for the Deaf Alumni Association, have been decided by the Executive Committee. They are June 12th, 13th and 14th.

The Local Committee consists of Mrs. Lloyd Blankenship, J. M. O'Brien and Robert Mullin. Arrangements will be made to accommodate the largest crowd ever at any previous gathering of the association. The program will be out in due time, and other particulars will be forthcoming in the near future.

Mr. N. R. Beckham was in town a couple of days last week. He is still at North Bend, Nebraska, with the Selden-Breck Const. Co. The large church there has been completed and they are now erecting the public library. Mr. Beckham's gang will soon return to Omaha to finish up the interior of several large jobs.

The Philosophy of Mistakes.

The trouble with a man who never makes mistakes is that he doesn't know a mistake when he makes one. He who never makes a mistake never makes anything.

Get wise when you make a mistake: the only crime in making a mistake is making the same one twice.

Wise men make mistakes, fools continue to make mistakes.

Dead men never make mistakes. The man who learns life's lessons without making mistakes is getting his tuition at reduced rates.

A thought of one's own mistakes will soften criticism of others mistakes.—Sel.

Southern Diocese.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, W. 1436 Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.
Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 9:00 P. M.
Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I Sts. N. E. Rev. H. C. Merryll, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A. M.
Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Brenner, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 8 P. M.
Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A. M. Miss Robina Tillingshast, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 8 P. M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.
New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Galine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.
The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon special occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

Deaf Vaudeville Actor.

If you do not believe in the old adage which you so laboriously penned in your copy book when you were beginning to make your P's and Q's—"Where there's a will there's a way," even under a seemingly impossible handicap, you should see Zelland Hunt. I have purposely left out the word "hear," because young Mr. Hunt, who is appearing in the Casino Theatre this week, is a deaf-mute performer, therefore he cannot be heard.

But in spite of the fact that Mr. Hunt was born deaf and dumb, he has a wonderfully acute sense of vibration which has been developed to such an extent that he has learned to play the piano with a proper appreciation of time, tone value, harmony and rhythm. He can follow the orchestra and keep exact time. No, the orchestra does not follow him as the band follows the dancing horse at the circus, for when he is through with his piano number, the orchestra begins again, Hunt seizes a piece of crayon, and in time with the orchestra, draws seven cartoons and makes an original etching on glass in seven minutes, besides printing thirty words that are part of his marvelous act.

Nobody need be sorry for Zelland Hunt. He derives all of the sensible enjoyment there is out of life, and his faculties are so trained that he is able to appreciate, and enjoy a great many things that ordinary people, who are constantly having their ears assaulted by uncanny and disagreeable noises cannot get, so he told me, or rather wrote to me on a pad of paper yesterday.

"Deaf persons are not very much worried about being deaf," he said, while being questioned. "It's like this. If you have never been to Europe, and would like very much to go, and you know that you never will go, you don't waste any time worrying about it, do you?"

"Now it is the same with a deaf person. You will admit there are more disagreeable noises than pleasant ones; more bum tunes than good ones. Well, we don't have to listen to these, thus we have a good time, for we who never hear them are at least even.

"We have our compensations, too," he continued: "One who is deaf doesn't hear a dog bay at the moon, nor cats salute the shadows at night. Crying babies may upset some performers, but they can't spoil my serenity. I don't have to hear arguments or get large doses of 'con' talk.

"This is an advantage that makes it possible to live in a histrionic madhouse, commonly known as a theatrical hotel, and keep calm and collected.

"At various times there have been private performances and public entertainment in an amateur way by deaf-mutes who have produced plays in the sign language, but I think that I am the first person born a deaf-mute who has become a professional performer. I firmly believe that every deaf-mute who sees my act will be encouraged and those interested in the welfare of those people will do their best toward the development and culture of the deaf. I have some very interesting experiences with the orchestra, at rehearsals, not so amusing to the orchestra because they forget that I can feel the time, and have arranged all my incidental music for my act.

"I can read lips fairly well. I owe my success to an inherent sense of vibration, mental and physical, that was nurtured by a capable mother and father, who gave me every advantage. The inspiration for my act came from Elbert Hubbard, who said that I should be billed as 'the only one in captivity.' I have learned much from him.

"To me he once said, Vaudeville is like a meal. We serve mental sandwiches, soup, etc., in a quicklunch, rush-order, self-service style. It is to laugh, and it is educational, and offers big opportunities for originality.

"I wish that I would not be advertised as a deaf-mute, for several reasons. One of the chief among these is that people do not seem to think I can appreciate a 'hand.' I have often seen them turn to one another and say, 'What's the use of applauding that chap, because he can't hear.' But he can feel and see, and appreciates just the same."

Mr. Hunt is a Californian, twenty-six years old, and before taking up vaudeville was a newspaper artist and a successful scene painter.—*Julia Murdock in Washington Times*.

Diocese of Connecticut

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

WINTER 1913.

Hartford—Christ Church, Chapel of Nativity, first and third Sundays, 8:00 P. M. Holy Communion first Sunday, January and March.
Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, third Sunday at 7 P. M. Holy Communion second Sunday of February, 9:30 A. M.
Bridgeport—St. Paul's Church, Parish House, second Sunday, 3 P. M. Holy Communion second Sunday of February.

Services in New Haven, Winsted, Pittsfield, Mass., and Springfield, Mass., by appointment. And special services during Lent.
Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

ST. LOUIS.

Mrs. A. J. Rodenberger left on the 19th for a permanent home in San Francisco, where her husband has a good position. Mr. and Mrs. Rodenberger have been identified with St. Louis affairs for the past fifteen years, and their departure leaves a gap in our social life which will be hard to replace. The best wishes of their friends go with them for a contented life in their new sphere.

Mrs. English, widow of one of the former teachers of the Missouri School for the Deaf, and a before the war pupil of the same school, died recently at Lexington, Mo.

Mrs. A. Brockman, who has been severely ill for some time with stomach trouble, is now on the road to recovery in spite of three doctors.

The Ladies Guild of St. Thomas' Mission (Episcopal) have been hard at work securing pledges for the minister's salary. Should sufficient funds be secured from pledges of the deaf and from the diocese, it is planned to have the minister devote all his time to the work of the Mission, which will then be independent of outside aid. It is hoped that all the deaf communicants who number eighty-five, will give something to this cause, and not allow a few to bear the entire burden unassisted. A pledge for a small amount from all would easily solve the problem.

A social evening was held on the 13th last, by the St. Louis Frats, the proceeds of which went to assist a non-resident member of the Division. Although the crowd was smaller than usual, due to severe weather, over ten dollars were cleared. Messrs. Bloch and Steide-mann won small suit cases, the former by guessing the correct number inside one of the cases, and the latter by holding lucky admission ticket. Mr. Bloch also succeeded in planting the flag nearest the north pole, doing the feat while blindfolded, and the prize, a cake baked in Mrs. Berwin's best manner, was auctioned off to Miss Knichol, the receipts going to the benefit fund. The committee in charge was composed of Messrs. Arnot, Tureczek and Hunter.

An euchre for the Home Fund was held on the 1st, at the home of Mrs. Eubanks, and in spite of the severe weather the house was filled with players and spectators. Play was continued to a late hour, and the prizes were won by Mrs. Stock-sick and Miss Annie Stock-sick, and Messrs. Arnot and ———. Refreshments were served at the close of the games. A neat sum was cleared by the Ladies' Home Fund Club, which had charge of the affair.

A surprise party engineered by Mrs. Berwin, was tendered her husband by some of his friends on the 2d. A good time was had in the afternoon and evening by the assembled guests.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P. M. Every Friday, 8 P. M. Lenten lectures.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P. M. February 23d, Holy Communion. Every Wednesday, 8 P. M. Lenten lectures.

FEBRUARY 16TH.
Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P. M. Holy Communion.

FEBRUARY 23D.
St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A. M. Holy Communion. Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A. M.

Trinity Chapel, Newark, N. J. Every Friday, 8 P. M. Lenten lectures.

A Correction.

CAYE SPRING, GA., Feb. 4, 1913.

Please insert the following and oblige:

In my published report which appeared in the JOURNAL of January 23d there appeared in the column on expenditure the following item:

Oct. 15—To O. H. Regensberg, printing proceedings..... \$50 00

It should have read:

To N. V. Lewis, per O. H. Regensberg, printing proceedings..... \$50 00

Very truly,
S. M. FREEMAN,
Treasurer N. A. D.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational)

Boston.
Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM.
Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third, and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August, 2:15 P. M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.
Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment. And special services during Lent.

To these services all are welcome.
E. CLAYTON WYAND,
Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence:
Winchester Sta., Boston.

A Climb Up a Steeple.

A picturesque little town is Market Drayton, England, with its straggling street, its quaint, old-fashioned church and its irregularly shaped market place, paved with small, round stones. But even more picturesque did it look on a certain fine summer evening in the earlier part of the eighteenth century, peopled with three-cornered hats, the board skirted coats, the flapped waistcoats and silver buckled shoes, of the time of George I.

The sun was just setting, and the portly burghers might be seen strolling forth to enjoy the cool evening air, attended in most cases by their bright-eyed daughters, at whom the smart young 'prentices of the town gazed bashfully from a distance. Here and there appeared a soldier, slightly elevated by numerous "treats" swaggering about in his sugar-loaf cap and brick-dust regimentals; or a huge, jolly looking farmer with his wife *en croupe* behind him, jogging home, well satisfied with his day's work, on a horse as big and easy going as himself.

But what is the meaning of this group of boys assembled in front of the town church, and looking up at a curiously carved stone spout close to the summit of its massive tower, very much as a knot of hungry dogs might eye a tempting joint hung beyond their reach?

"That's where the nest is, as sure as my name's Tom," cries Tommy Hawkins, a big red-haired lad, with a broad, heavy, good-humored face. "I've seen both the birds go out of it and come back to it again. Just like their sneaking tricks, to go and build in a place where they know we can't get at 'em."

"That's true enough," asserts Jack Larker, a curly headed scamp of twelve, always in mischief, and enjoying it. "If they were at the top of the biggest tree in the parish, I'd have 'em down somehow; but that steeple's quite another thing."

"And I did want that jackdaw's egg for my collection," lamented a little piping voice, the property of a pale, bright-eyed, deformed urchin as thin and delicate as itself.

"What is it you want so much, Dicky? Anything I can get you?" asks a deep voice from behind, and the little cripple looks up with a schoolboy's intense devotion to his chosen hero as the speaker lay a hand on his shoulder.

By the way in which all eyes are turned upon the newcomer, one may see that he is an admitted leader among his comrades. In all Market Drayton there was no wilder or more incorrigible scapegrace than "Fighting Bob," as he has been long since named by common consent, and not without ample reason.

Whenever there is a window to be broken, an orchard to be thrashed or snow-balled, an obnoxious tradesman to be mobbed within an inch of his life, that square, powerful figure and stern, resolute face, harsh even to ugliness, is always in the fore-front of the battle.

There is not a father in the town (his own included) who has not preached upon him in the family circle as a terrible example, nor a misdeed in the calendar of crime which has not been ascribed to him, either directly or by anticipation. One man indeed—an under master at his school, and perhaps the only real friend whom the outlaw possesses—has been heard to prophesy that the scapegrace will make a figure somewhere yet, but the general opinion respecting him is comprehended in a significant shake of the head and a muttered remark that "such as he never come to good—his hemp's been sown long ago."

But among his school fellows he is a king *sans appel*. They are never tired of extolling his prowess, and recounting his feats of strength and daring—how he thrashed "Rough Jack," the butcher boy, who was a head taller than himself—how he endured the severe flogging which the headmaster could bestow, rather than betray the name of an accomplice; how he stopped with his own body a gap in the dam which they were building, till the break was made good, and countless other anecdotes of the same kind, some which the terrible renown afterward acquired by their hero has preserved even to our own time.

Such is the youth who, with compressed lips, and a silent, stern composure peculiar to himself, is now listening to Tom Hawkins' eager explanation of the whereabouts of the jackdaw's nest, and Lame Harry's lamentations over the impossibility of reaching it. "Don't you fret, Henry, my boy," says he at length, patting the little cripple's upturned head. "If there are eggs in that nest, you shall have one, before an hour's over."

"Why Bob, man, you surely ain't going to climb the steeple?" remonstrates the startled Hawkins. "I know you can do anything in reason, but don't go and break your neck over what's clean impossible."

"That's a word I don't believe in," answers the other with stern coolness. "Hold my jacket, Tom." The next minute he is clinging to the water pipe which runs up the side of the church.

The boy is hardly twelve feet above the pavement when the

market place is already thronged by astonished spectators, every eye fixing itself on the small, dark figure clinging to that huge, gray wall. His comrades below dare not shout, lest they should startle him from his hold.

Foot by foot the daring climber struggles up, moving slowly and cautiously, but evidently without the least fatigue as yet. You might hear a pin fall as he at length plants his hands upon the cornice terminating the roof of the main building, for it projects nearly a foot, and should he make the slightest slip, or even fail to surmount it at the first attempt, his life is not worth a straw. As the decisive effort is made, the indrawn breath of the crowd below sounds like a hiss in the dead silence. But the climber's grasp is true. Another moment, and he stands erect on the roof, waving his hand to his comrades below.

But the worst part of the work is yet to come. High overhead, the tower stands up, tall and bare and rigid in outline, offering neither handhold nor foothold, except the little lancet-shaped stones let into the masonry of its sides, barely wide enough to support one foot at a time. But halting only a moment or two to take breath, "Fighting Bob" clambers doggedly upon the sloping roof right toward the tower.

"The young dog's got something in him after all," growls a gruff old tradesman, nodding his head in grim approval.

"Come down, you young scamp! Do you want to break your neck?" shouts an angry old gentleman, menacing Bob with his fist. "Pon my word, you're more trouble to me than all the rest put together."

"Alright, daddy!" answers the clear, stern voice from above, as he sets foot on the first projection of the tower. "I'll come down when I've got the nest, and I won't come down without it, unless I come head foremost!"

Upward, still upward—seeming from below to be actually hanging on the bare surface of the wall, without support of any kind, so utterly invisible, at that distance, are the light projections to which he clings. There is no halting or taking rest for him now. Once launched he has no choice but to go through with it to the bitter end; but it appears to some of the keenest among the countless eyes that watch his progress as if his movements were less firm and elastic than before. Every new effort seems slow and labored, as if he were yielding at last to the prolonged strain.

Should it give way now, his death is as certain as if he were tied to the mouth of a loaded cannon, and no wonder if the faces below begin to look dark and rigid.

At length he is approaching the goal of his terrible journey. Only a few yards over his head the covered nest lies snugly in a hollow rift, just above the grim old carved head that forms the spout; and the parent birds, disturbed by his approach, flap away with dismal cries.

Already his hand is outstretched to seize the corner of the spout, when suddenly the projection upon which he stands breaks short off, and comes rattling down into the market place below. Quick as lightning he clutches a stray coil of ivy which has straggled round the angle of the tower and, grasping a gargoyle with his other hand, swings for a moment in the empty air, while the cry from the throng below goes up like the voice of one man.

The lives of thousands of men, the future of a mighty empire, the military renown of Britain for an entire generation all hang for one moment upon a few inches of mouldering ivy. But the plant's growth holds true. The climber's body is seen to jerk itself suddenly upward; and the next moment, with a shout of defiant exultation, he plants himself astride of the curved spout and thrusts his hand into the long desired nest.

"All right, Harry, my boy!" he shouts cheerily, turning to look at the white terror-stricken face of the crippled child. "Here's a fine big egg for you, and I'll take care not to break it coming down."

This, however, is no easy matter; for the climber's strength is sorely exhausted, and has now the added disadvantage of not being able to see where to plant his feet. More than once during that perilous descent the indrawn breath of the crowd bears witness to the hair-breadth escape from destruction, and when he at length sets foot on the pavement the welcome that greets him is such at might baffle a citizen of the town, instead of its most notorious scapegrace.

"What's your name, my brave fellow?" asks a bronzed, grizzled man, with an upright, military bearing—an officer just returned from active service in the East Indies.

"Robert Clive," answer the boy. "That name will be heard of yet, or I'm much mistaken," says the officer, emphatically.

The veteran's prophecy was destined to be realized in a way which, probably, even he little dreamed of. Thirty years later the scapegrace of Market Drayton was being welcomed home by all England as the greatest general of his time, and had written his name in history as Lord Clive, Baron of Plassey, and commander-in-chief of the English army in India.—*Selected*.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

On Saturday evening last, at Still's famous restaurant, the League of Elect Surds held its Installation Dinner.

There were very few absentees when the march to the special section reserved for the dinner was made.

Previous to the feast the new officers were installed with impressive ceremony, the ritual, with its binding clauses and elaborate regalia, being in charge of the retiring grand ruler, Bro. Anthony Capelli, who retired after the installation of his successor, Bro. Emanuel Souweine, upon who devolved the work of installing the other officers, who are here subjoined.



OFFICERS

GRAND RULER
Emanuel Souweine
DEPUTY GRAND RULER
Theodore I. Lounsbery
GRAND TREASURER
Edwin A. Hodgson, P. G. R.
GRAND SECRETARY
Charles J. LeClercq, P. G. R.
GRAND TILER
Henry C. Kohlman
GRAND COUNCILORS
Thomas Francis Fox, P. G. R.
Anthony Capelli, P. G. R.
Max Miller
GRAND ALTERNATE
Alexander L. Pach, P. G. R.

For good cooking, prompt and attentive service, liberality and quality of the constituents of the menu, this old establishment holds an enviable record extending more than a half century, and on the present occasion more than sustained its reputation. The following was the—

Menu

OYSTERS
Oak Points on Half Shell
RELISHES
Celery Olives
SOUP
Consomme Julienne
FISH
Fricassee of Crab Flakes a la Still
ENTREE
Planked Steak with Fresh Vegetables
Still's Combination Salad
DESSERT
Ice Cream
Cheese Crackers
Coffee

Bro. Charles J. LeClercq was toastmaster upon the occasion, and acquitted himself in right royal style. The new Grand Ruler, Bro. Souweine, was first called, and after pledging fealty to the League of Elect Surds, began a quite witty speech in which each of the members present came in for a little satire.

Bro. Capelli, now a Past Grand Ruler, remarked that his active record as the controlling power was finished, and his good deeds and shortcomings must be measured by what he had done or failed to do.

Bro. Enoch Henry Carrier, who is an honorary member, made a splendid speech upon the benefits of fraternity. He pointed out new paths of privilege and duty that might be assumed by the organization, to increase and widen the beneficial work that had for years been done to help and encourage not only its members but the deaf at large.

Past Grand Rulers Hodgson, Fox and Pach spoke in succession, and each paid a tribute to the work of the League and said complimentary things concerning the honorary guest of the evening.

Other speakers were Brothers Lounsbery, Heyman, Kohlman, Nubser, Soper, A. L. Thomas, and Kahn. Bro. Nubser's talk was especially vigorous, broad, and lucid.

It was nearly midnight when the company dispersed for their several homes, and every one of them pronounced the dinner to be one of the best and most enjoyable from both a gastronomic and oratorical point of view.

The League of Elect Surds has had quite a prosperous past, and its future promises are equally propitious. It offers voluntarily a certain sum weekly for the relief of sick members, plans entertainments for the general public, and aids cases of misfortune outside its ranks whenever called upon to do so.

Its treasury is in a healthy condition, and its members are all loyally devoted to the interests of the order.

XAVIER DEAF-MUTES.

Wednesday, February 6th, the Xavier Club members came together and elected the following ticket to continue the next twelve months in directing the affairs of the organization: Julius Kieckers, President; Joseph Boyan, Vice President; William Gassert, Secretary; Andrew Mattes, Treasurer; John Iberg, Marshal. Executive Committee: Frank Vettere, William Lipgens, John F. O'Brien, Moderator, Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

Following the balloting, President Kieckers, the Trenton School alumnus, appointed Frank Vettere, Joseph Boyan, Joseph Marinelli, J. Castell, R. Latanie and John Edwards an entertainment committee, with Valentine Goolz and M. Lee the House Committee. The latter intend to further improve, if possible, the meeting room, which has already been made over in attractive form.

While the bolt of those otherwise considered as among the "faithful" has upset the usual activity heretofore evident among the Cherry X following, the fair and square of the club's roster, who expect to inhabit this mundane sphere for many years to come, and wisely opine the Cherry X organization suits their respective tastes for enjoying club life, are united in upholding the Xavier Club as the representative Catholic body among the deaf of this vicinity. Its aim will be as always to give the members a little more than their money's worth in return for the nominal dues they pay. Even the bolters, as well as those who have shown their fealty as true Xavierites, must concede with others that, in its appointments and privileges, the Xavier Club stands second to no other organization of the deaf.

And as Father Van Rensselaer intended, the organization will continue fostering his aim to keep the members strong in the faith. And the rank and file are as one in upholding their present Moderator, Father McCarthy, in his work among the deaf.

A lecture was to have been announced for February 11th, by Prof. John P. Walker, of the New Jersey School, but owing to press of private affairs, Principal Walker will be heard, or rather seen, it is hoped, in April. Lent's early entry upset plans for a series of attractive announcements, but after Easter the Cherry X boys expect to be in the swim with bells on.

In the interim, watch out for one or two announcements by Chairman Vettere and his committee for cards appropriate to the penitential season.

By and by you may hear from Manager Knopp, who wants to show up the Xavier Five in their brand new and handsome basketball togery. And by the way Captain Boyan's team is improving with every game played.

This Sunday, February 16th, the Xavier Allied Societies and friends tender a welcoming to Sister M. Borgia, Principal of the St. Louis School for the Deaf, who will be in New York for a few days. A programme of interesting numbers is being arranged, and as the exercises are to be held in the College Theatre, all the Catholic deaf and their friends may accept this as a cordial invitation to be present. The exercises begin at 3 P. M., though it is advised all time their arrival a half an hour earlier, if possible. No charge for attending.

DEAF-MUTE BOY RUN OVER.

While playing last night, in front of No. 300 East Twentieth Street, nine years old, Thomas Reidly, who is deaf and dumb and lives at No. 601 East Seventeenth Street, was run over by a horse and carriage owned and driven by Christopher Schmalz of No. 528 East Seventeenth Street.

He sustained a fracture of the skull, concussion of the brain and internal injuries. It was not until the boy's mother arrived in Bellevue Hospital that the doctor learned of his afflictions. At the hospital it was stated the boy would probably die. No arrest was made, as the police said it was an accident.—N. Y. American.

TESTIFIES IN SIGN LANGUAGE.

Miss Susie Brady, seventeen years old, of No. 28 Lincoln Street, Flushing, a mute, by means of sign language told so closely the story of how she was run down and injured by a car on the New York and Queens County Electric road, in August 26, 1911, that an action for \$10,000 damages, on trial for the last two days before Justice Van Sieten in the Supreme Court, in Queens borough, was halted yesterday and the company settled by paying Miss Brady \$1,500.

Two interpreters in the deaf and dumb language reported the girl's testimony to be Justice and jury. One was the official court interpreter sent from Manhattan to Queens, and the other was an interpreter engaged by the plaintiff. Questions were put in the usual way and then submitted to Miss Brady by means of sign language and her answers translated, both the interpreters agreeing each time to both the form of putting the question and the exact interpretation of the answer.

Miss Brady was a seamstress.—N. Y. Herald.

The Brooklyn Frats will give a "Variety Party," at Horton Hall, west 125th Street near Seventh Avenue, on Saturday evening, April 12th. The admission price will be twenty-five cents. Mike Auerbach is chairman of the committee in charge of the affair.

C. A. McNally was bathing in the ocean at the Parkway Baths last Sunday. He goes every Sunday for a plunge. He is a member of the Xavier Club and of the Knights of De l'Epee.

R. A. Kerstetter, of Carlisle, Pa., has taken up his abode in Brooklyn, where he works with John D. Ziegler.

Mrs. John D. Ziegler was called home to Philadelphia last week, as her daughter, Ruth, is sick with scarlet fever.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

The mail from the United States just brought to hand the gratifying intelligence of the visit of her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen to Gallaudet College, and when she saw the results of the American Combined System, she must have felt how erroneous was the Couplet of Lucretius—"To instruct the deaf no art could ever reach, no care improve them and no wisdom teach." The Countess and Miss Violet Asquith are now on their way to London, and when they set their feet upon historic, Downing Street, the home of great Britain's Prime Minister, they will make our illustrious men feel small to hear that the United States leads the way of deaf-mute education. Perhaps Mr. Asquith may feel inclined to do something for the higher education of our deaf.

I hope to be in Washington, thanks to the invitation of the Gallaudet Alumni Committee through my friend Dr. Thomas Francis Fox, next year, to represent Ireland at the Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration of the College, and hope to stand on the platform to address what will, undoubtedly, be the most learned assemblage of the deaf that ever met under one roof, and to publicly acknowledge the benefits of higher education, and to thank the beneficent and enlightened United States Government for providing the same.

We hope to behold the noble face of the founder, who in days gone by sowed in tears, amidst gigantic difficulties and discouragements, and how his heart will gladden to reap in joy, and to see before him the noble manhood and womanhood of the deaf he helped to build. We, the deaf of great Britain and Ireland, gratefully remember how he unselfishly stretched out his hand to help us, and by returning good for evil. Our schools are slowly, yet surely, coming round to the American Combined System and higher education. A college for our deaf may sooner or later be *fait accompli*.

I look back with pardonable pride to what I endeavored to do towards the attainment of these things. In 1884 or 1885, when I was a student at the college, I wrote to William Ewart Gladstone and told him about the college, the students and their success in life. I got an autograph letter from him, expressing his great interest and appreciation. I had the misfortune to lose the original, but a copy was published by Dr. Buxton in the *Quarterly Review*, now defunct. When Dean Farrar (then Canon Farrar, the author of "Life of Christ") visited the College in 1885, President Gallaudet asked me to write the address of welcome to him. I gladly did so, and it was published in the papers of the United Kingdom and helped to raise great interest.

In 1886 I was invited to appear before the Royal Commission, then sitting in London, to give evidence regarding the American Schools and methods. I declined to do so, as I was no authority, and asked that Dr. Gallaudet be sent for.

Soon after that the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain visited the college, at my request, and also appeared before the Royal Commission and powerfully backed up Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, and I feel these two gentlemen paved the way for the Combined System, and the Royal Commission recommended that all schools showing good work, be recognized.

Sir Horace Plunkett, the true friend of Ireland, visited the College when I asked him kindly to do so.

I am in great hopes that the Countess of Aberdeen and Miss Violet Asquith will yet be the means of rousing still greater interest in higher education of the deaf of both sides, and may we here look upon these ladies as our would-be benefactresses.

Yours faithfully,
FRANCIS POWER MAGINN, B. D.
(Officer de l'Academie Francaise.)

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.
Rev. J. A. Brandt, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Elmira, N. Y.

Mr. Lyman B. Roberts, of Sheridan, Wyo., is at home in Caledonia, N. Y., visiting. His father is ninety-four years old. He is enjoying good health. He never uses spectacles to read with. Lyman spent three days with Mr. and Mrs. Murray. Mr. E. P. Wood, of Rochester, was with us. He helped to entertain Mr. Roberts.

To dunce and jealous mutes:—Stop gossiping and fault-finding. We always enjoy visits from our out-of-town friends often. It is natural for the foolish "curs" to slander and gossip while they have no news to tell. They should buy books and magazines to read and tell stories from them.

January 11th, a party was given in honor of Mr. Roy D. Keeney, of Philadelphia. He had the privilege of being introduced to every one present. "Mr. and Mrs. Minkie and Mr. and Mrs. Denson, of Corning. Mr. Charles Marsh, of Watkins, N. Y., attended.

Mr. Minkie recently purchased a complete set of automatic shoe repairing machine. It repairs a dozen shoes per hour.

Mr. Henry Skinner has been laid up at his home with rheumatism for several months. He is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Skinner, founder of the Kendall Green School for the deaf, adjoining Gallaudet College. His oldest son has been in Los Angeles for the past two years. He is expected home this coming spring.

Mr. Roy Keeney has secured employment at the automobile factory where they make parts for the Overland Auto Co., of Toledo, Ohio. Six mutes are employed there: Ralph Lawton, Morris H. Knox, Ernest B. Hamilton, Patrick D. Quinn, Joseph Devlin and Roy D. Keeney. The foremen there say that the mutes give better satisfaction than most of the hearing workers with their work.

Ernest B. Hamilton spent a month before Christmas in Murphysboro, Ill., working in a jewelry store, engraving Christmas presents. He returned on New Year's Day.

Mr. Leo Schwartz, of Chicago, spent a few days in town, recently on business. He called on Murray and Knox.

We learned with regret and sorrow about the death of Mrs. Otis E. Clark, of Alpine, N. Y. Her husband survives her. She died the 19th of January, of pneumonia.

FRANK MURRAY

"FRAT" BALL SQUIDS!

To keep up with Dame Fashion, some of the fat ones with short waists, broad hips, and narrow skirts at the ankles looked bow-legged, "as others see us."

If some of the "sore heads" don't hear, and see, their names blared, and flared through the JOURNAL megaphone, it is because they either were not there, or did not *snuggle* up close enough to the reporter to make themselves known. (With apologies to the "type-slinger" not to repeat that much abused word, "smuggle.")

Of the two recent interesting visitors from abroad, didn't you notice how one was made to "play second fiddle" at entertainments given in their honor, while the other "sang" the praises of her native land?

Both played their parts exceedingly well, and it would be impolite, and unfair to say, which one performed better; but are not the deaf of Philadelphia becoming a community of snobs? We hope for the good name of our beloved city—the city for which they expressed the greatest liking as a dwelling place,—that the "second fiddle business" of our hospitality, and of our regard, will in the future be eliminated from our scheme of entertainments for the benefit of foreign friends.

Money talks and is heard; but for "ourselves," we admired the visitors more for their manner of receiving their treatment. No second fiddling was probably noticed by them; if so, they wholly ignored it, like well-bred persons that they evidently were. These comments are intended to reflect on no one in particular.

As "over 100 tickets" were sold, and every ticket represented a gentleman and two ladies, you can draw your own conclusion as to the size of the Ball; but, gee, it was great!

The Philadelphia *Ledger*, in giving an account of the Ball, said that "vibrations, which they described as bouncing over the floor and tickling the soles of their feet, the sensation being conveyed immediately to the brain centres, was the novel means of communication of the efforts of the musicians to the dancers."

This theory we consider bosh in the majority of cases.

After the ball, which broke up after 1 A. M., about forty deaf attendants resorted to a swell restaurant at 13th and Sansom Streets, and "lined" up the inner-man.

Mrs. C. Pennell wore pale blue messaline with a black-beaded net overdress and jet trimmings.

Mr. Pennell is particularly anxious to have this go in my letter—just received it from him.

J. T. ELWELL.

BLIND DEAF-MUTE INSANE.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., FEB. 4.—Supreme Court Justice Morschauser to-day name Harry D. Brown a commissioner to inquire, with a Sheriff's Jury, into the sanity of Samuel Koffman of Mount Vernon, who has been an inmate of Bloomingdale since Dec. 17 last. The petitioner is a sister, Mrs. Minnie Louise Salinger of Bronxville. She says in her affidavit that her brother, who is a deaf-mute, and blind, has delusions, and that he wants Richard Croker, King George, and Queen Mary either killed or drowned.

Koffman has deposits in the Manhattan Savings Bank and the Greenwich Savings Bank and life interest in the property at 233 Greenwich Street, New York City. Ephraim Koffman, of 672 West 187th Street, New York, and Michael A. Koffman, of London, England, are brothers of Samuel. Two other brothers, Abraham and Louis, of Walden, N. Y., are deaf, dumb, and blind.

The courage that wins is of the kind that never wavers, that holds out in spite of the most adverse conditions. The men who have made their mark in the world have been not their "hanging-on" qualities, their "sticking" ability. It is a comparatively easy matter to be courageous when everything goes your way, when the sun shines, and when you plenty of friends who believe in you, but it takes superior character and great grit to maintain a steady poise when you feel everything slipping out from under you.—Ex.

SUNDRY NOTES.

When Mr. Farwell, of Berlin, Canada, was in Chicago during January, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Des Roches gave a reception at their honor in his honor.

Mr. C. R. Neillie writes that the item that appeared in the JOURNAL of a recent date to the effect that he was to go fruit-farming in Virginia is not correct. While he has chosen fruit-farming as an occupation for his declining years, he does not know when he will go yet.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls.

Address all mail to
510 E. 5TH AVENUE,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

A Surprise Party.

On the evening of February eighth last, about fifty of Miss Bertha Gilbert's friends, and those of her parents—mostly from the silent community—wended their way to the Gilbert domicile, in order to surprise Miss Gilbert on her birthday? Mrs. Gilbert being aware of the fact, had induced her daughter to accompany her to another part of Brooklyn. The guests entertained themselves with games, etc., and ere long the clock pointed to the hour of eleven.

Mr. Gilbert could not believe his eyes, and consulted first his watch, and then the clock, by turns! Then held a long, private conversation with the clock.

At first he reasoned with it, but getting no definite reply, he decided to change his tactics, and proceeded to bombard it with mild adjectives in the sign language! It annoyed him to think that the clock tried to prove that his wife had forgotten her promise to him, she having said she would return at the hour of nine, with her daughter. But the clock bore all with submissive silence, and still kept on in the even tenor of its way. So after shaking his fist at it, Mr. Gilbert decided to wave a flag of truce (his handkerchief) and leave the clock in peace.

He then called his friends to assemble in the dining-room, where appetizing refreshments were served, and his big heart swelled with pleasure as he saw his guests enjoy the viands. The gentlemen donned aprons, to assist him, and waited on the ladies, asking "who wants the handsome waiter?" but the ladies could not agree as to whom to give that honor.

The flow of conversation was going on, with many expressions of regret at the absence of Mrs. Gilbert and daughter, when some one heard their coming on the stairway. The lights were immediately turned out, but soon lighted again, and all beheld the smiling and surprised faces of Mrs. and Miss Gilbert!

The latter had coaxed her mother to remain away beyond the time, appointed for their return, not knowing of the arrival of her friends! "All's well, that ends well," and all apprehension being removed, as to their safety, the guests returned to their homes with a feeling of having spent a very pleasant evening, and with wishes, that Miss Bertha Gilbert may live to see many happy returns of the day.

N. E. L.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

February 8, 1913.—On the evening of January 22d, the Charity Ball given by the Knights of De l'Epee, Pittsburgh Council, No. 9, for the benefit of manual training for deaf children at De Paul Institute, Brookline, proved quite successful. The hall was beautifully decorated in purple, red and white colors, also with garlands, and with streamers, bearing the word "Welcome." A large attendance enjoyed the affair very much.

Donations of money were received from those who were unable to attend on account of other engagements for the date. Peter Gillooly received \$300.00 as pledges. The euvre was spiritedly played for beautiful prizes; dancing being the diversion from 8:30 P. M. to 1 A. M.

Miss Mary Butler, the lucky winner, won the door-prize, crystal punch bowl and a dozen cups, donated by Peter Gillooly. The gentleman's first prize, smoking stand and hand-made calendar with "Teddy's Greetings" on it, donated by Leo and Matt Lebo, was captured by Mr. Jas. Eagan; the booby prize, workingman's watch, donated by Peter Gillooly, went to Mr. J. Kornblum, and the lady's first prize, solid gold signet ring, donated by L. Levinson, went to Miss A. Lehmeier, and the booby prize, beautifully decorated vase, donated by Mr. L. Kistner, to Miss E. Lehmeier. After the euvre, delicious refreshments were served while dancing lasted till 1 A. M. The Fred Miller Orchestra furnished good music. The net receipts of the affair will be turned over to De Paul Institute for the benefit of Manual Training for deaf children.

Mr. V. Dunn had charge of the entertainment. He had several donations left over which he will keep for prizes for the next entertainment.

Last Wednesday evening about two hundred people from the school, including quite a number of the resident deaf, attended in a body the services of Rev. William Sunday, who has been holding forth here for nearly six weeks. Superintendent Jones, Mr. Odebrecht and Misses Bruening and Greener, interpreted the sermon to the deaf. The crowd had special seats reserved for it near the platform, but as Rev. Sunday did not desire to be interpreted the interpreters had to sit down and only those near them were able to read what he said. Rev. Sunday rolls out his words at the rate of 165 a minute, and the fact, says the *Dispatch*, that the sign-language has several phrases in which a simple movement includes several words, made it possible for them to keep up with Rev. Sunday. And the *State Journal* said on this same matter: as rapidly as Rev. Mr. Sunday spoke, the interpreters put his words into the sign language and thus the pupils (pupils and other deaf) received his message. And this language, the real boon of the deaf! There are those decrying against its use. Yes, even sneering at it.

Rev. Sunday's subject for that evening was King Solomon, and this is the way he pictured him:

Solomon, according to Sunday, was a millionaire baby, born with a golden diamond-plated spoon in his mouth, who developed into a thirty-third degree sport—having taken all the regular degrees and invented a few of his own. He was surrounded by highbrow courtiers until he drank dry the well of knowledge and pulled out the pump. Even as a kid he was so precocious that he exhausted the curriculum and gave his teachers nervous headaches. And after he had finished his schooling he cut loose on sport until he made a world-series ball fan look like a clothing store dummy.

He drove his diamond-studded chariot so fast that he would have dashed the eyes of Barney Oldfield. He set the bleachers crazy as he galloped by. And as a side line he started into the matrimonial market and with his 700 wives and 300 concubines made Brigham Young look like a dirty deuce.

Taking to wine, he hit the booze as it has never been hit before. He had all the grapes of his kingdom crushed into a great lake of wine, millions of gallons. He took up architecture as a side line, and built his temple 30 times as large as the tabernacle. He had so much gold dumped at his feet every year that he could have bought and sold Columbus a few times and never missed it. He was no bum panhandling for a hand-out or mooching for a flapjack. Not on your life. He had so much coin that R. G. Dun or Bradstreet would have needed new rating symbols. But after running the extreme gamut of human pleasure he found he needed something else. "What profit has a man of all his labor which he taketh under the sun," he wrote.

At the conclusion of the sermon among the three hundred converts of the evening, fourteen of the deaf present stepped forward and confessed religion—i. e., were converted to Christ.

The two young men, Stattler and Robert, who it is alleged appropriated a motor cycle from a Cleveland firm without the owner's consent will be brought to a realization of their deed. The former is out on \$300 bail, to await the action of the grand jury, the other languishes in prison meanwhile, his father refusing to interest himself in the case.

Mrs. Agnes Feldkamp, nee Dobe, of Cleveland, was granted a divorce from her husband, Louis, last week in the probate court, given the custody of their son, and \$3.50 a week alimony, on the ground of cruelty and failure to provide for wife and child.

Two of the pupils, Durward Strickland, of Plain City, and Jay Fisher, of Fredericktown, took French leave Sunday noon, Monday morning the former was returned to school by his father, and the other boy was brought back Tuesday by his father. That's the way to do in such cases, and we hope, also, they were given a little strap oil as a cure for their wilful outing. The weather was extremely cold at the time they left, and as a result the Fisher boy has been in the hospital the last few days.

The Dayton deaf, on the 22d inst., will accompany Mr. McGregor on his trip to Europe and the Paris Congress. The lecture will be given in Miller's Hall, and is to begin at 7:30 P. M. Admission, twenty-five cents, the proceeds go to the Ladies' Aid Society for the benefit of the Home. There will no doubt be a large attendance from the surrounding towns.

Superintendent and Mrs. Chapman, of the Home, are taking a two weeks' vacation up at Lorain, where they lived before coming here. A card from them, tells us they are enjoying their respite even though the weather is of the near zero kind.

The heavy fall of snow, the first of the week, was frolic for the boys. It was of the kind that is easily rolled. The base-ball grounds were turned into a battlefield. A snow fort built, and bloodless battles fought daily until the weather became too cold to make such amusement entertaining.

The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society has certainly laid by for a rainy day a snug sum. According to the annual report of the treasurer, Miss Ella Zell, at the last meeting, the balance on hand was \$1,347.73. \$124.70 was the amount expended the past year mostly for the Home.

Principal Patterson has been unable since Thursday to attend to his duties, and has been confined to his home with a severe case of the gripple.

Miss Tracy, one of the teachers, was called to her home last week, by the death of her brother. During her absence Mrs. Dr. Patterson has charge of her class.

The Grove City and the O. S. S. D. teams played here last evening before a good crowd. The latter team was partly made up of first and seconds, all the same it put up a good game, downing their opponents, 60 to 16.

Prof. French, of the Ohio State University, spoke at the teachers' meeting, Monday, upon Art, which (address) was much appreciated.

Chas. H. Rice, of South Charleston, O., at school here in the sixties and seventies, paid his *Alma Mater* visit during the week, looking quite robust.

A. B. G.

MASSACHUSETTS ITEMS.

We would like to tell "A. C. J." in her letter to the JOURNAL from Boston recently, that she had not mentioned several ladies who co-worked for the Fair for the benefit of the Home. They were Mrs. Eugene Wood, Mrs. Feeteen, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Tripp and Mrs. Derby. Mrs. Chase and Mrs. Derby delivered to the Fair a goodly number of useful articles sent from Connecticut deaf-mutes.

On Sunday, January 26th, Rev. Mr. Heflon held a large meeting of deaf-mutes, one of whom was Miss Croft, laailing from South Carolina. She came to stay with her sister in Brookline, Mass., for some time.

Mr. Docharty, of Cambridge, is booked to give a lecture to Boston deaf-mutes on the 13th instant. The proceeds will go to the Home under the management of Mrs. G. A. Holmes.

Rev. Mr. Whildin will come to officiate in Boston on the evening of February 19th, and Rev. Mr. Keiser on the 19th of March next.

A deaf boy, named Comfort, living in Whitman, Mass., was lately run down by a team. He is mending himself well. He is an attendant of Horace Mann School for the Deaf in Boston.

Blind Man "Eywitness."

FORTH WORTH, TEX., FEB. 8.—Frank Harris, who is blind, is an "eyewitness in a trial in Judge Buck's Court, in which Ollie Terhune, deaf and dumb, is the defendant. Terhune is charged with an attempt to kill Willie Thomas, a woman, twenty-four years old.

An interpreter of the sign language translates everything, Terhune says. Harris, while he could not see the attack, declares he heard it plainly.

FANWOOD.

"QUAINT NEW ENGLAND."

Another interesting public lecture on "Quaint New England"—a new and unique pilgrimage to the land of the Pilgrims, by Mr. Ernest A. Reed, was given on Thursday evening, February 6th.

The city of Boston was founded by Puritans about ten years after the landing in Plymouth. These people were called Puritans because they wished to reform the church. They wanted religious freedom and did not wish to worship in the church of the king.

The Pilgrims landed in New England in a rugged ship called the Mayflower. It took the party two months to cross "the sea of darkness," and many of the pilgrims lost their lives on the way, for want of food and lack of proper clothing. When they landed in New England they did not firmly establish themselves in permanent headquarters. To-day a monument stands over the place where the first New England Pilgrim fathers landed.

A photograph of the Mayflower and various other scenes on the coast of New England, such as the United States Life Saving Volunteer Corps, a vessel run aground in New England waters two years ago, and others, were shown on the screen.

The lecturer spoke about the house Captain Miles Standish, of the Pilgrims, resided in.

The harbor where the Pilgrims first landed is now famous for its fisheries.

The House of Seven Gables and the house in which Roger Williams once lived, still stand in Salem just as they did during the colonial days. It was in New England that John Greenleaf Whittier gathered up information for his poem "The Barefooted Boy."

Boston is often called "the Athens of America," because many writers and poets have lived in or near this place. Boston has many fine schools and libraries and art galleries. Cambridge is the seat of Harvard University.

Mr. Reed spoke about a few of the famous buildings still standing in Boston, that were built during the Revolutionary War. Paul Revere's home still stands, and a monument is dedicated to his memory.

If he were alive to-day, he would ride in an airplane to awaken the colonial farmers, instead of on a horse, as he did during the Revolution.

The Bridge of Concord, famous in history, was next spoken about. A monument which commemorates the bravery of the Minute-men, and a statue which marks American love for Colonel Prescott who fought most valiantly for America, stand in prominent places in Boston.

Mr. Reed also spoke about the Bunker Hill Monument and the famous houses of British Headquarters.

Opposite the home of James Russell Lowell, in Cambridge, is the entrance to a graveyard where many famous poets, such as Longfellow and others, have been buried.

Among United States cities, Boston ranks second in foreign commerce. It owes its growth very largely to the fact that here the railroads from the west reach the chief harbor on New England coast.

Two hundred and ninety-three years ago, when the Pilgrims first landed in America, New England was a wilderness and log cabins took the places of up-to-date houses.

To-day New England has done much in building up the industries of the United States. New England has fertile river valleys and upland farms and extensive manufactures.

The lecture was concluded at 9:20 o'clock, and there was much enthusiasm, declaring that it was a very instructive and interesting lecture.

NEWSPAPER COMMENT.

In the last number of the JOURNAL we read with interest a detailed account of the Testimonial Dinner at Hotel Earlington tendered Principal Currier of the Fanwood School of New York City, in recognition of his forty years of service as a friend, and educator of the deaf, by the Alumni and other friends and admirers. They also presented him with a handsome silver cup. All the names of the donors were engraved on it. Editor Hodgson wrote an able editorial about the testimonial. Principal Currier is held in high esteem by the Metropolitan deaf and those of the state as well.—*Maryland Bulletin.*

Principal Currier of the Fanwood school, who has been there as teacher and principal for the past forty years, was given a testimonial dinner at the Hotel Earlington, on Saturday evening, Jan. 18, and presented with silver loving cup, the work of a deaf-mute. There were about 150 present. The *Catholic Deaf-Mute* tenders its best wishes to Principal Currier and hopes he may live long to rule over the destinies of Fanwood.—*Catholic Deaf-Mute.*

Dr. E. H. Currier of the New York School recently completed forty years of service as teacher and superintendent, and the alumni of

the Fanwood School tendered him a banquet at one of the exclusive hotels in that city. Covers were laid for about one hundred and fifty people. A silver loving cup was presented to the Doctor, and he was made to feel that the old pupils of the school fully appreciate his services in their behalf.—*Ky. Standard.*

Through the kindness of the management of the Garden Theatre and Mr. Alexander L. Pach, an alumnus, about one hundred pupils saw John E. Keller in Shakespeare's immortal tragedy, in five acts, "Hamlet," on Wednesday afternoon, January 5th.

On Saturday evening, February 8th, the Cadet band and Battalion participated in the Sixth Annual Military Tournament and Dance of Company "A," Twelfth Infantry, N. G. N. Y., at the Armory, 62d Street and Columbus Ave. No announcement of the drill was made in the Fanwood columns of the JOURNAL, owing to the fact that the invitation was not extended until Thursday evening.

Before supper, those belonging to the Band and Battalion donned their brand new uniforms, and later in the evening the first sergeants distributed the white gloves and belts and other necessary accoutrements.

At seven o'clock the battalion was on its way to the 157th Street Subway Station, where they boarded a train which soon went whirling to the 59th Street station.

Arriving at our destination, the cadets lined up in squads of four and paraded through the streets until they reached the armory, which was about four or five blocks away from the nearest subway station. As we were the first battalion to arrive on the armory floor, Major Van Tassel put the cadets through a few minutes' practice.

When the Hebrew Orphan Asylum and John Wanamaker cadets arrived, the battalion stood at ease for about one half an hour until Company "A," Twelfth Infantry, took its place in battalion formation on the Armory floor, and then the program began.

The first number on the program was a review by Col. Thomas W. Huston and staff, Twelfth Infantry, N. G. N. Y., Capt. L. S. Wadsworth commanding.

After this a competitive drill was held between the Hebrew Orphan Asylum cadets, under the command of Capt. Lionel J. Simmons, and the John Wanamaker cadets, for a silk banner donated by the regiment. The competition was very interesting and was won by the Hebrews. The orphans' band and fife and drum corps then gave an exhibition of melodious music.

At the conclusion of this our own cadet band and battalion gave an exhibition drill. The evening parade was first gone through under Staff Captain Nimmo and the cadets acquitted themselves very well. The feature of the exhibition was the Butts Rifle Drill, in which the cadets did very well and rightfully earned all the rounds of applause they received.

The last number on the program was an exhibition by Company "A," Twelfth Infantry, under the command of First Sergeant I. J. Usiker, and then the battalion marched up to the armory mess hall where refreshments of ice-cream and cake were served.

There was quite a large delegation of young lady pupils and officers of this Institution seated in one corner of the armory. The rest of evening was devoted to dancing until 12 o'clock when the battalion made a beeline for home arriving at the Institution about one o'clock.

The battalion and band will give another exhibition drill at the 12th Regiment Armory, on the evening of Washington's birthday, February 22d.

SUNDAY SERVICES—Prof. Jones delivered the Sunday morning homily, using the following verse from the Epistle of St. Paul to Timothy, "A good conscience."

Prof. Bjorlee officiated at the afternoon service, using the following text as his subject: Acts, 24:16 "And herein do I exercise myself, to have always a conscience void of offense toward God and toward man." Dr. Charles A. Leale, chairman of the Committee of Institution of this Institution and Principal Currier were present at this service. Dr. Leale made a short but very interesting address before all the pupils, and Principal Currier interpreted his remarks into the sign language.

James H. Quinn and Millard B. Greene, of the class of 1912, were visitors during the past week.

H. J. G.

The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at the Temple Emanu-El, 43d Street and 6th Ave.

BROOKLYN BRANCH.

Services at the Temple, Putnam Avenue, between Reid and Stayve-sant, every Sunday afternoon at 3 P. M. All are welcome.

REV. DR. B. A. ELIAS,
Minister.

A Surprise Party.

A very enjoyable surprise party was held at the residence of Mr. Michael Chapman, Owasco Street, Auburn, N. Y., last Saturday evening, January 25th, in honor of Mr. Michael Chapman, who was much surprised to see them.

The evening was spent in games, comical jokes, good stories, etc. Refreshments were served. The entire party later had their photograph taken in a group. They had a grand time.

The prizes were awarded to Mrs. G. McGovern, of Ilion, (Elephant Trunk) slipper cushion; Mrs. De Dewitt, of Skaneateles, (Peanut Game) wood burnt box; Mr. J. Keyon, of Baldwinsville, (best sentence—out of his name) "just killed horse," pen wiper; Mrs. S. Woodworth, of Syracuse, (Jump Game) Little glass basket; Mr. Carl Ayling, of Syracuse, (Graceful Sign) picture frame.

Among the guests were: Mrs. E. A. Brown, May Brown, Roderick Brown, E. Brown, Michael Chapman, Frank Chapman, Mrs. Mannie Maxwell and child, Mrs. Katie Nolan and two children, Mr. Kate Muldoon and child, Edward Destone, Mrs. M. Anderson and four children, Flora Hall, Mrs. A. A. Gordon, B. Bushart, A. Kowald, L. Wallace, C. Mosher, E. J. Kramer, P. Cannon, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Keller, Mr. and Mrs. S. Woodworth, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Keller, Robert Conley, Carl Ayling, F. Crozier, Willie Rogers, J. Dingman, E. Simmons, Theo. Hoffman, Mrs. G. McGovern, of Ilion, E. Wood, of Rochester; Nellie Beckman, of Phoenix; J. Keyon, of Baldwinsville; Mrs. C. L. Hayes, of Savannah; Mr. and Mrs. D. Dawitt and two children, of Skaneateles; Frank Wise, of Wolcott, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Schouten, of South Butler; Miss M. Muldoon and Theo. Muldoon, of Seneca Falls.

Misses Flora Hall and May Brown, of Auburn, were the entertainers of the evening, and greatly pleased all.

New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society.

MASQUE AND FANCY DRESS BALL.

The Committee of the Masque and Fancy Dress Ball, of the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society have been somewhat busy preparing for the coming Ball, which, only two days from to-day, is February 15th, when will be held the Masque and Fancy Dress Ball under the auspices of the New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, at New Auditorium, 81 Orange Street, Newark, N. J.

The Committee admits that arrangements have been completed and everything is in fine shape for the coming Ball. Every provision has been made for the comfort of the dancers and those who prefer to look on.

The hall is one of the largest and most commodious in the heart of city. In matters of convenience it can't be beat. New Auditorium is just a block from Broad Street, Station (Delaware, L. W. Railroad) and about five minutes' walk to the Hall from Park Place (McAdoo's tunnel from Hudson Terminal, New York) and that means it can be reached easily from New York and any part of New Jersey with out any trouble, nor need any questions be asked, as on coming from the Broad Street Station (Delaware, L. and W. Railroad), and those who board on the McAdoo's tunnel from Hudson Terminal, New York, who arrive on Park Place, is right in front of one, walking to the Hall, four blocks. The name of the hall outlined in electric lights, so everybody is safe from the old-time experience of being "Lost in Newark." Chairman J. M. Black has been hard at work devising plans to make everybody happy at the coming ball, and no pains or expenses have been spared to make it a great success both financially and socially.

To secure one of the many fine and valuable prizes, bring with you the best costumes you can make or secure. These prizes are not cheap or made-up articles, which no man or woman would care to receive as prizes, but represent the very best quality in their respective lines and will be a welcome addition to any home and for personal use.

Chairman Black will select a committee as judges on award from members of other organizations of the deaf. The plan of judging will be so fair that nobody will be disappointed.

As usual, it is expected that the club organizations in Philadelphia, Trenton, New York and the Brooklyn Division No. 23 of the N. F. S. D., will be represented, then there are the vast numbers who make the Society Ball their one winter social treat, and they always make it a point to patronize the boys of "Newark Society" only in New Jersey. Last, but not least, keep in mind the date.

Saturday evening, February 15th, come one, come all, and a big time full of fun, frolic and laughter will be assured to all who attend. Don't miss this great Ball or you will regret it.

THE COMMITTEE.

Burglars at Mrs. Roberts.

THEY GET SILVERWARE WHILE THE FAMILY WAS OUT.

The following account of the robbery of the home of Mrs. Frank Roberts is taken from the *Passaic*, (N. J.) *Daily News*, of February 3d. Mrs. Roberts at the time was in New York, attending the "House Warming," of the Gallaudet Memorial House:—

There was a burglary in Carlstadt some time Saturday evening, when the home of Frank Roberts, on Madison Street, was entered while the family was out.

Entrance was gained by the rear window being pried open. The place was ransacked. The burglars evidently were looking for money or other things readily turned into cash.

All the money found was three dollars, but they managed to get away with considerable silverware, which, in worth, will amount to at least fifty dollars. At midnight the family returned home and found the general disorder of things.

Chief Bellisheim believes that this burglary was committed by young fellows, for there are certain clues which make this quite certain.

ATTEMPT IN EAST RUTHERFORD.

A near burglary is reported in East Rutherford, which was also planned to be pulled off on Saturday night, but which evidently mis-carried, and aside from forcing the latch of a rear window, there was nothing doing.

The supposition is that the miscreants were scared away. It was the home of George Feitner, on Lincoln Place, which was picked for the place of operation. Chief McClelland looked things over very carefully yesterday, and is to-day working on the case.

Ends Life Fearing Deafness

With a note nearby indicating that he had committed suicide Clyde Staver, a drug clerk employed at the College Pharmacy, 34th and Walnut St., was found dead in a hotel at Newville, Pa., to-day. It is thought that fear that he would become deaf impelled the young man to end his life.

News of Staver's suicide caused great regret among the students of the University of Pennsylvania by whom he was well known. Among the students he was affectionately known as "Shorty" because of his small stature.

Staver was twenty-five old and was the son of H. A. Staver, of Newburg, Pa. Recently he suffered greatly with abscesses in his head and hearing was affected.

Staver's father is deaf, and the young man feared that the malady was hereditary and that he would not be able to cure it. During the last few days he was melancholy and brooded greatly over his illness.

Yesterday he asked to be relieved of his duties for the day, saying that he wanted to go home.

Instead he went to Newville, a few miles from his home, and engaged a room in the Big Spring Hotel. The note he left merely asked that his father be notified of his death. Staver boarded near 37th and Walnut Street—*Phila. Bulletin*, January 9, 1913.

Deaf Woman is Hurlled to Death by Express

Mrs. Louise Firth Hicks, of Sheffield, England, was killed yesterday by an express train on the Long Island Railroad, at Massapequa, L. I. Mrs. Hicks was deaf. She had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Sawyer, of Massapequa. Walking along Broadway, she was stopped at the crossing by a train going east.

When the train had passed Mrs. Hicks started to cross the tracks. Several persons who saw the west-bound 5 o'clock express coming called to her. Her affliction prevented her hearing.

Suspended by a chain from her neck was a chamois bag in which were many costly pieces of jewelry, including a pendant studded with pearls, a pair of platinum earrings set with diamonds, a diamond studded crescent and an ebony pin set with diamonds.

Lotty Ant Hills.

West African ant hills are veritable giants, frequently standing forty feet high. These ant hills are shaped something like a sugar loaf and are divided inside into hundreds of tiny rooms. They have, needless to say, myriads of inhabitants, and these are all busily occupied in various ways—forming tunnels, making roads, gathering food and watching over the eggs and youngsters. The natives are afraid to touch these hills except from a distance with firearms. The ants often make their strongholds around trees and they are built very solidly, with sides sometimes twenty inches thick. The inside is hollow, and at the top there is a sort of attic. The "royal cell," where the queen ant lives, is always found on the ground floor. This good lady is a prisoner, but is carefully fed by her busy subjects, the eggs she lays being immediately carried away and deposited in "rooms" set apart for the purpose.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister 2906 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steldmann, Lay Reader.

Miss Clara L. Steldmann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

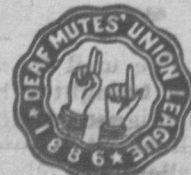
Sunday Services at 10:45 A. M.
Sunday School at 9:35 A. M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P. M., on first and third Fridays in the Parish House.

Presto!

ENJOY AN HOUR WITH THE MAGICIAN AND HIS WONDERFUL AND MYSTERIOUS SLEIGHT-OF-HAND TRICKS!

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League

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AT HALF PAST EIGHT P. M.

ADMISSION - 35 CENTS
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511 West 148th Street.

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BY Prof. William G. Jones

OF THE FAMOUS MILITARY DRAMA

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Saturday Evening, February 22, 1913

Admission to Reading, 15 Cents
Supper and Reading, 35 Cents

The Guild House will be open from 3 P. M.
SUPPER will be served from 5 to 7:30 P. M.

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At the Biggest Ball of the Season, Known the World over as the Twentieth Annual . . .

Once More We Shine

Masque and Fancy Dress Ball

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TO BE HELD AT
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81 Orange Street, near Broad Street
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Saturday Evening, Feb. 15, 1913

Fine and valuable prizes will be given for the handsomest, most original and most grotesque costumes. The Society will maintain its reputation in this line. Out-of-town visitors are especially welcome. Grand Masque march starts at 11 o'clock P. M.

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Music by Prof. Krinke

Tickets, 25 Cents

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John M. Black, Chairman
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St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes.

511 West 148th Street.

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under the auspices of the Woman's Aid Society

MRS. JOHN H. KEISER, Chairman.

APRIL 17th, 18th and 19th.

DOORS OPEN FROM THREE TILL TEN O'CLOCK

SUPPER FROM SIX TO NINE THIRTY P. M.

Admission, - - Ten Cents

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Initiation fee \$ 1.00 Annual dues 50 cents
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March 15—"The Mill on the Floss," by Miss M. L. Barrager.

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under the auspices of the

ST. ANN'S CHURCH and Allied Societies

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Saturday Evening, March 29, 1913

New Stage. New Scenery.
New Costumes.

[Particulars later.]

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FOR A SILVER CUP

TO BE HELD ON

Easter Eve, March 22, 1913

IN

Dr. Savage's Gymnasium

308-10 West 59th Street
Near Columbus Circle Subway Station

Under the Auspices of the

ALPHABET ATHLETIC CLUB

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The following teams will engage in the contest:

ALPHABET A. A. CLARK A. A.
XAVIER A. A. FANWOOD A. A.

Doors open at 8 o'clock sharp

ADMISSION - - 25 Cents

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